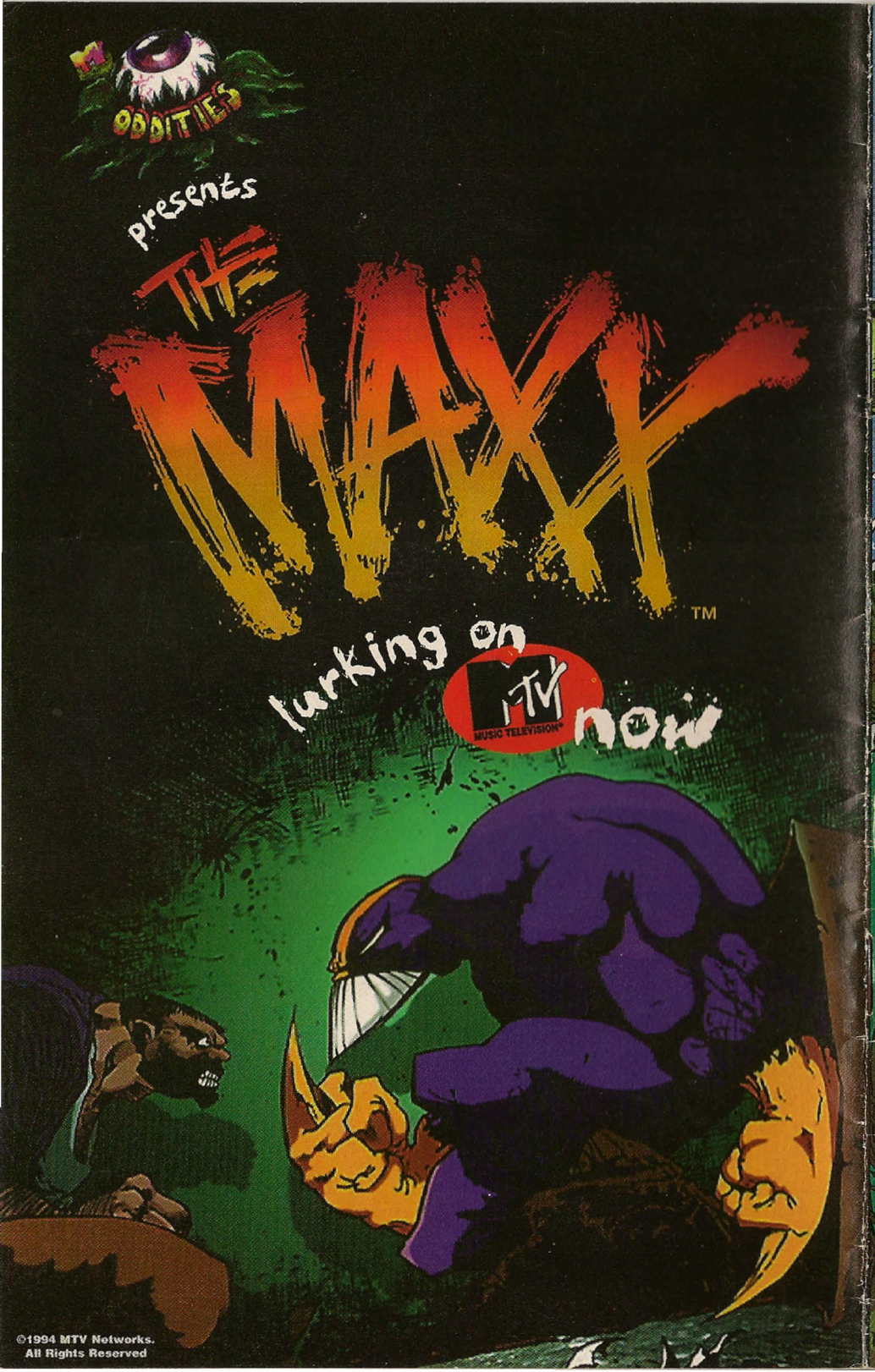


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MTV's MUSIC TELEVISION®

# BEAVIS AND BUTT-HEAD™

MARVEL COMICS®

HUH-HUH THERE'S A BIG ONE!

RIBBIT YOU SAID BIG ONE?

HEH-HEH NO I DIDN'T, DUMBASS-- YOU DID!

SKULL

DEATH ROCK

RICK PARKER

Supplement to WIZARD

HEH-HEH MINE SAYS "JOHNSON".
SHUT UP, BEAVIS!
SNIFF-SNIFF WHO CUT THE CHEESE?
CREATED BY MIKE JUDGE
GLENN EICHLER CONSULTANT MTV
CARL POTTS EDITOR IN CHIEF
SAM JOHNSON + CHRIS MARCIL WRITERS
RICK PARKER WITH ROB CAMACHO AND GEORGE LAVIGNE ARTISTS
GLENN HERDLING EDITOR
SCOTT MARSHALL ASS. EDITOR

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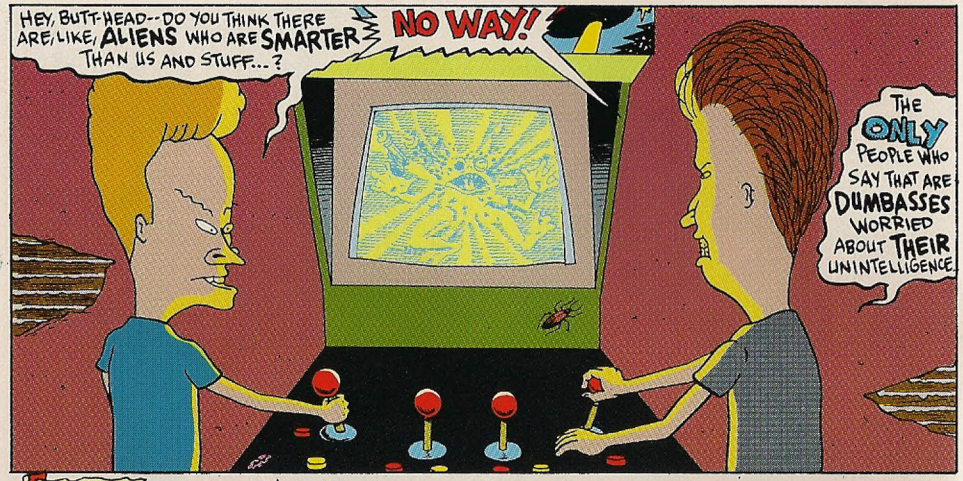
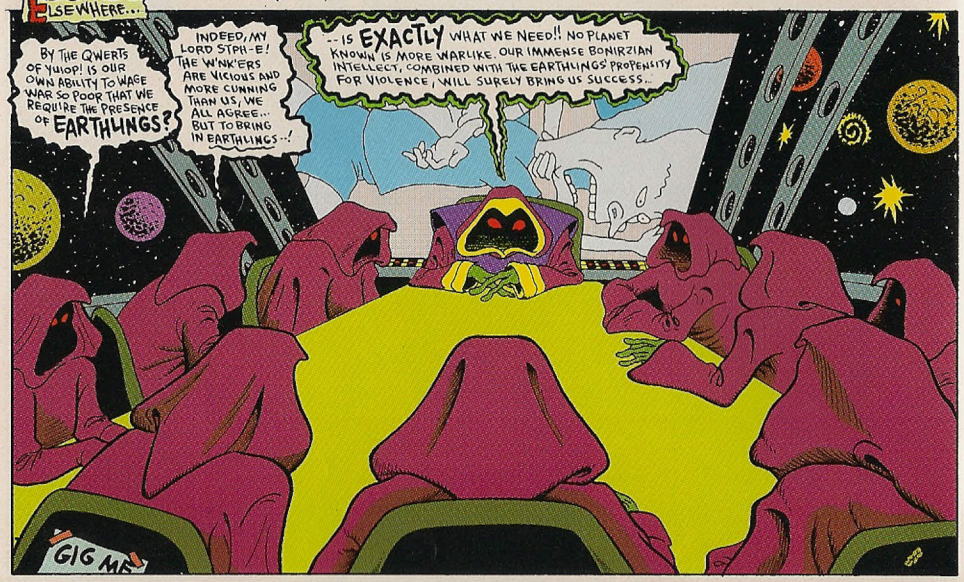
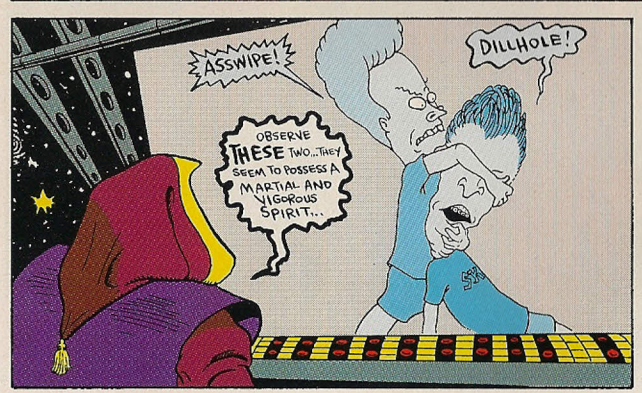
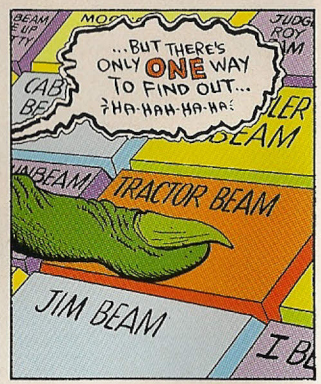
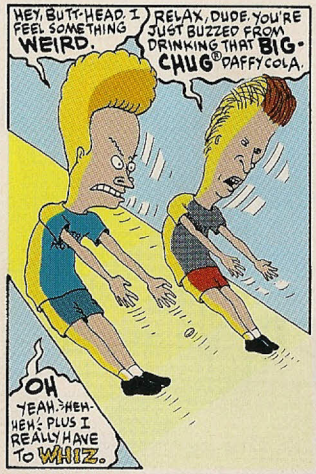

HEY, BUTT-HEAD--DO YOU THINK THERE ARE, LIKE, ALIENS WHO ARE SMARTER THAN US AND STUFF...?
NO WAY!
THE ONLY PEOPLE WHO SAY THAT ARE DUMBASSES WORRIED ABOUT THEIR UNINTELLIGENCE.

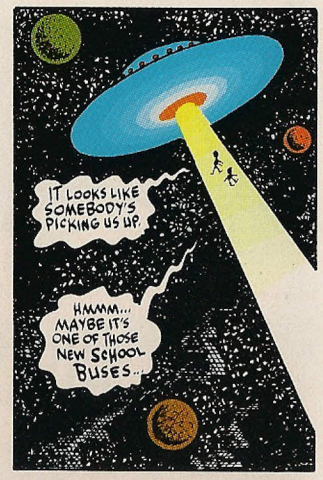

ELSEWHERE...
BY THE QWERTS OF YULOP! IS OUR OWN ABILITY TO WAGE WAR SO POOR THAT WE REQUIRE THE PRESENCE OF EARTHLINGS?
INDEED, MY LORD STPH-E! THE W'NK'ERS ARE VICIOUS AND MORE CUNNING THAN US, WE ALL AGREE... BUT TO BRING IN EARTHLINGS...!
--IS EXACTLY WHAT WE NEED!! NO PLANET KNOWN IS MORE WARLIKE. OUR IMMENSE BONIRZIAN INTELLECT, COMBINED WITH THE EARTHLINGS' PROPENSITY FOR VIOLENCE, WILL SURELY BRING US SUCCESS...
GIG ME


ASSWIPE!
DILLHOLE!
OBSERVE THESE TWO...THEY SEEM TO POSSESS A MARTIAL AND VIGOROUS SPIRIT...


...BUT THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT...
HA-HAH-HA-HA!
TRACTOR BEAM
JIM BEAM


HEY, BUTT-HEAD, I FEEL SOMETHING WEIRD.
RELAX, DUDE. YOU'RE JUST BUZZED FROM DRINKING THAT BIG-CHUG® DAFFY COLA.
OH YEAH. HEH-HEH-HEH. PLUS I REALLY HAVE TO WHIZ.

UH, ARE WE FLYING OR SOMETHING?
DOES FLYING GIVE YOU WOOD...?
I THINK SO...
HEH-HEH. THEN WE'RE FLYING!


IT LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY'S PICKING US UP.
HMMM... MAYBE IT'S ONE OF THOSE NEW SCHOOL BUSES...

WE HAVE SECURED THEM! ACTIVATE QUARK DRIVE!
WELCOME ABOARD OUR SPACECRAFT, EARTHLINGS!
I DON'T THINK IT'S A SCHOOL BUS.
SKULL
YEAH. HE HASN'T TOLD US TO SHUT THE HELL UP YET.
THESE DUDES MUST BE COPS OR SOMETHING.
DEATH ROCK
YEAH. HEH-HEH-HEH. WE DIDN'T TOUCH THOSE BIKES.
THOSE WERE SOME OTHER DUDES.

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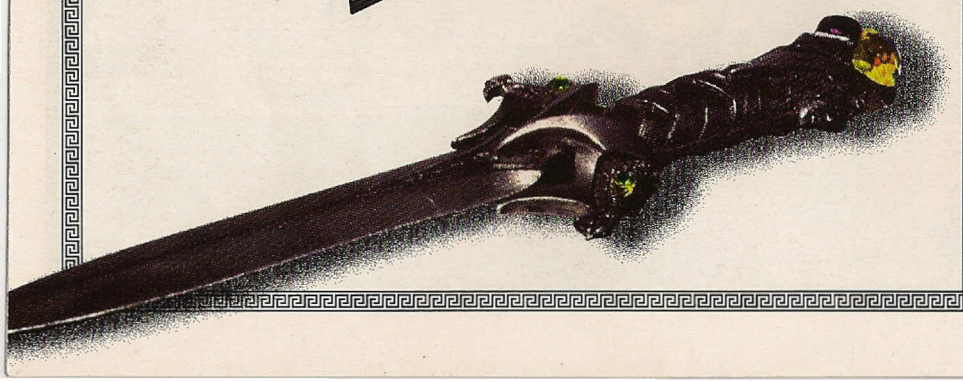
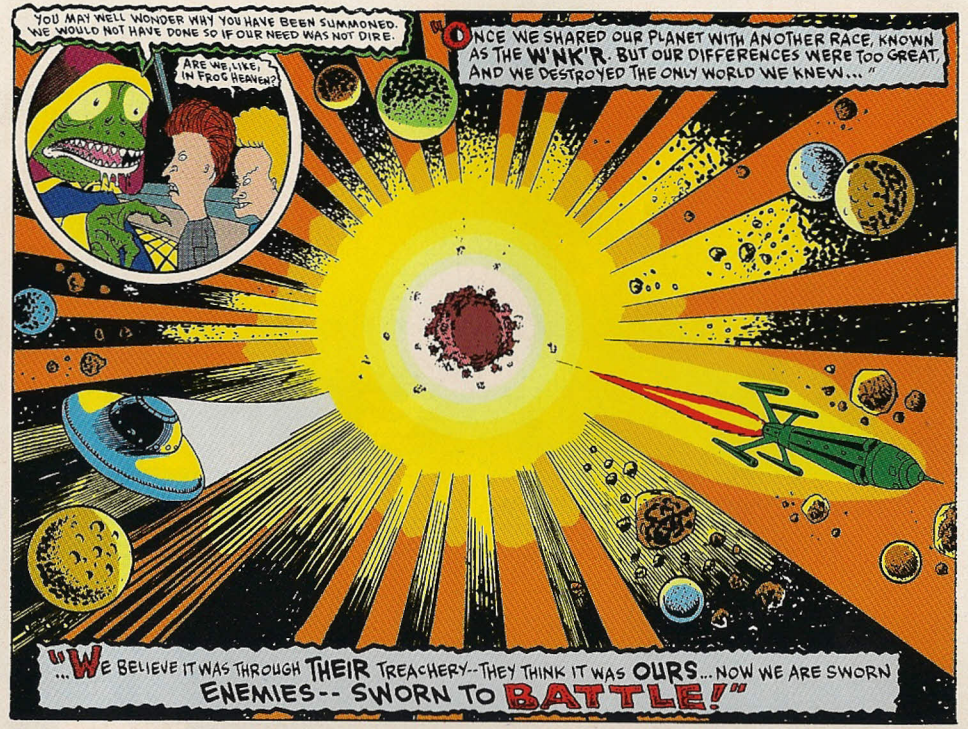
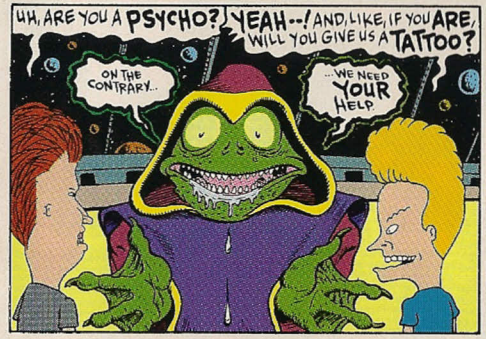
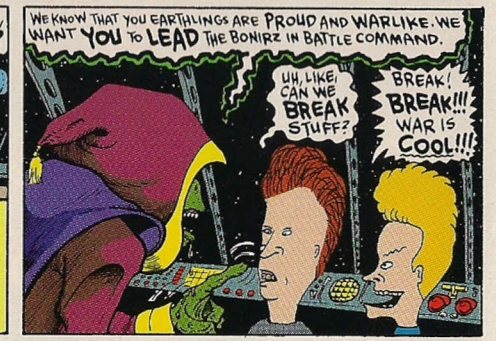
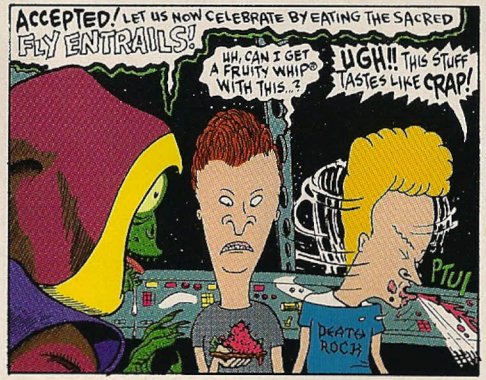
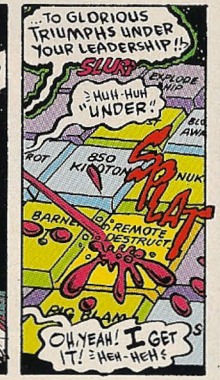


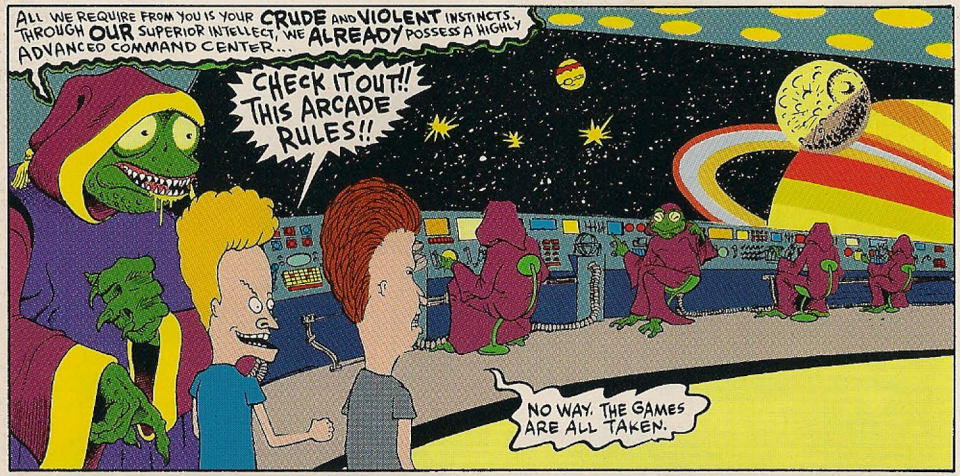


YOU MAY WELL WONDER WHY YOU HAVE BEEN SUMMONED. WE WOULD NOT HAVE DONE SO IF OUR NEED WAS NOT DIRE.
ARE WE, LIKE, IN FROG HEAVEN?
ONCE WE SHARED OUR PLANET WITH ANOTHER RACE, KNOWN AS THE W'NK'R. BUT OUR DIFFERENCES WERE TOO GREAT, AND WE DESTROYED THE ONLY WORLD WE KNEW..."
"...WE BELIEVE IT WAS THROUGH THEIR TREACHERY--THEY THINK IT WAS OURS...NOW WE ARE SWORN ENEMIES-- SWORN TO BATTLE!"

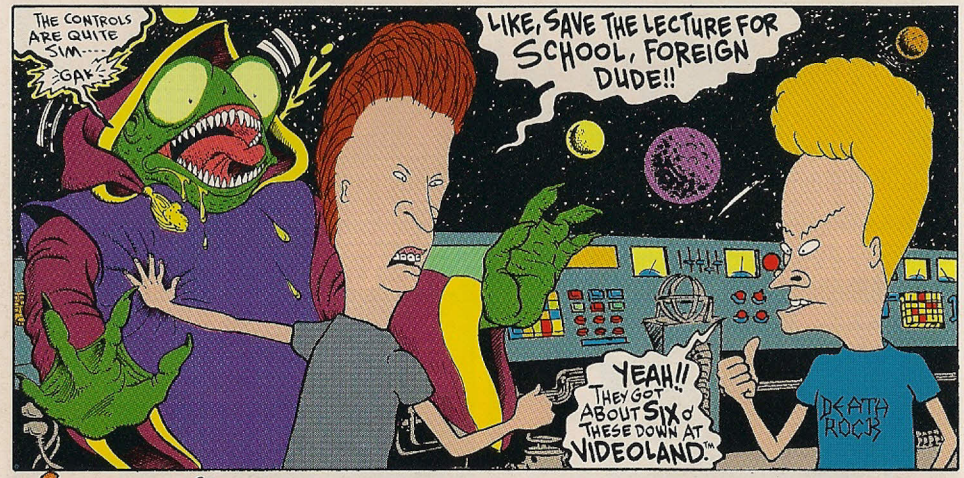


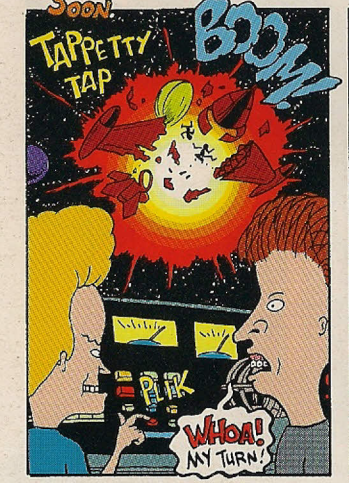


WE KNOW THAT YOU EARTHLINGS ARE PROUD AND WARLIKE. WE WANT YOU TO LEAD THE BONIRZ IN BATTLE COMMAND.
UH, LIKE, CAN WE BREAK STUFF?
BREAK! BREAK!!! WAR IS COOL!!!

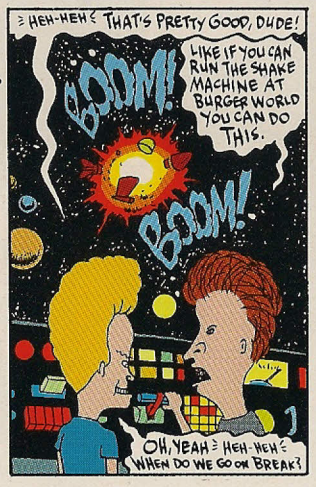

ACCEPTED! LET US NOW CELEBRATE BY EATING THE SACRED FLY ENTRAILS!
UH, CAN I GET A FRUITY WHIP® WITH THIS...?
UGH!! THIS STUFF TASTES LIKE CRAP!
PTUI
DEATH ROCK!




ALL WE REQUIRE FROM YOU IS YOUR CRUDE AND VIOLENT INSTINCTS. THROUGH OUR SUPERIOR INTELLECT, WE ALREADY POSSESS A HIGHLY ADVANCED COMMAND CENTER...
CHECK IT OUT!! THIS ARCADE RULES!!
NO WAY. THE GAMES ARE ALL TAKEN.


THE CONTROLS ARE QUITE SIM----
GAK
LIKE, SAVE THE LECTURE FOR SCHOOL, FOREIGN DUDE!!
YEAH!! THEY GOT ABOUT SIX OF THESE DOWN AT VIDEOLAND.™
DEATH ROCK





HEH-HEH. THAT'S PRETTY GOOD, DUDE!
BOOM!
LIKE IF YOU CAN RUN THE SHAKE MACHINE AT BURGER WORLD YOU CAN DO THIS.
BOOM!
OH, YEAH. HEH-HEH. WHEN DO WE GO ON BREAK?

# THE COLD WAR WAS JUST A WARM UP

FURY OF S.H.I.E.L.D.

FURY

SPY IT EVERY MONTH BY HOWARD CHAYKIN, CORKY LEHMKUHL, AND MARK MCKENNA.

MARVEL COMICS

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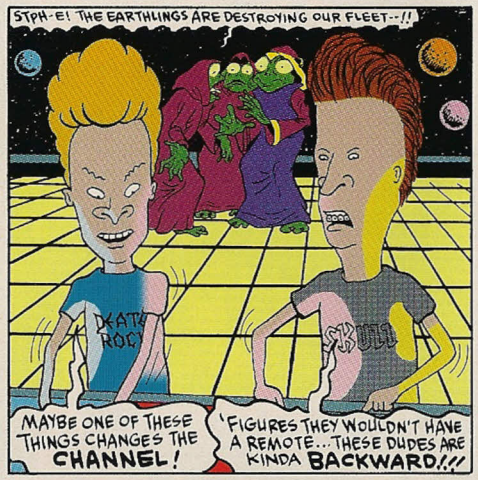
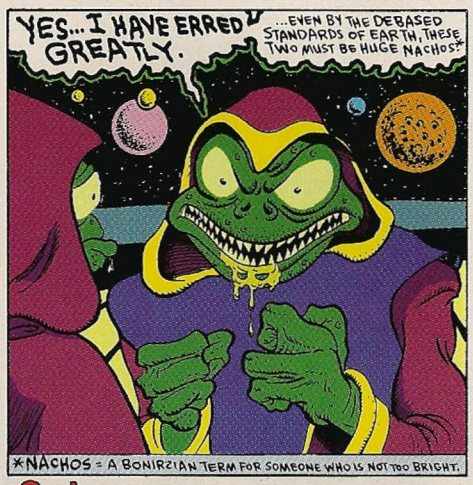
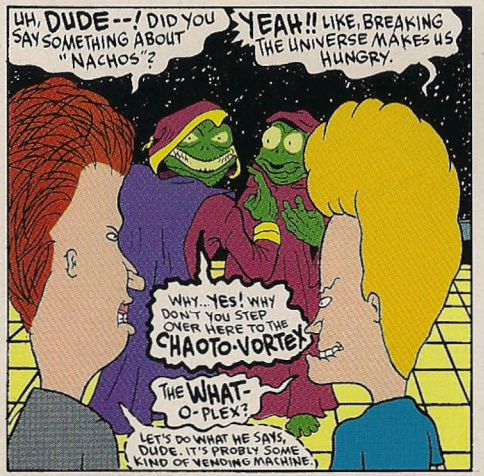
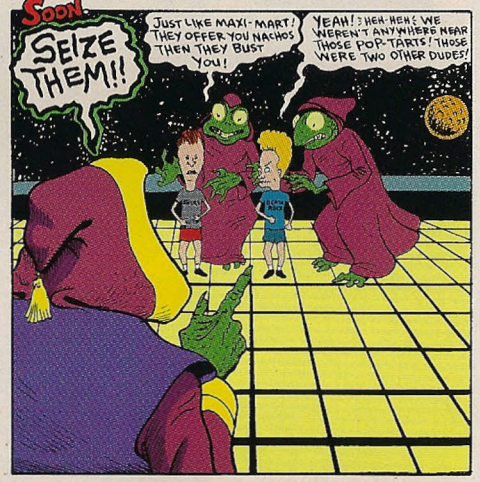
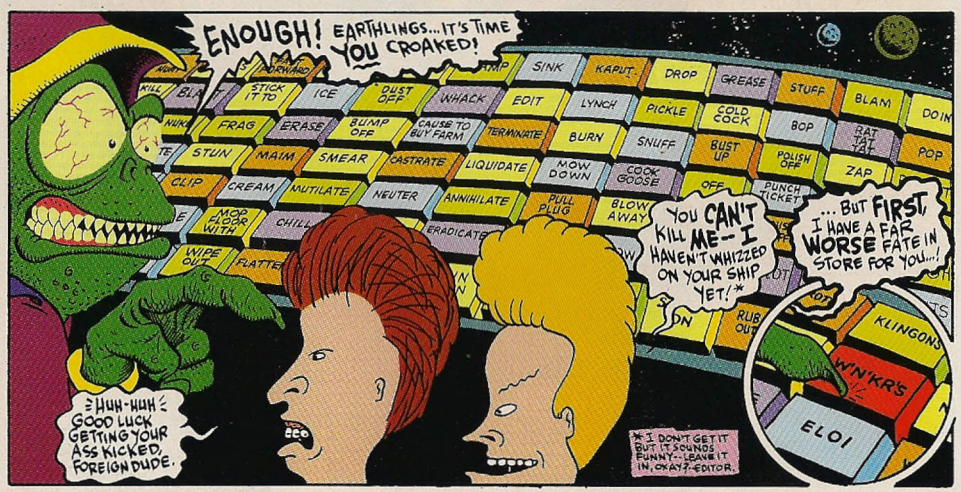
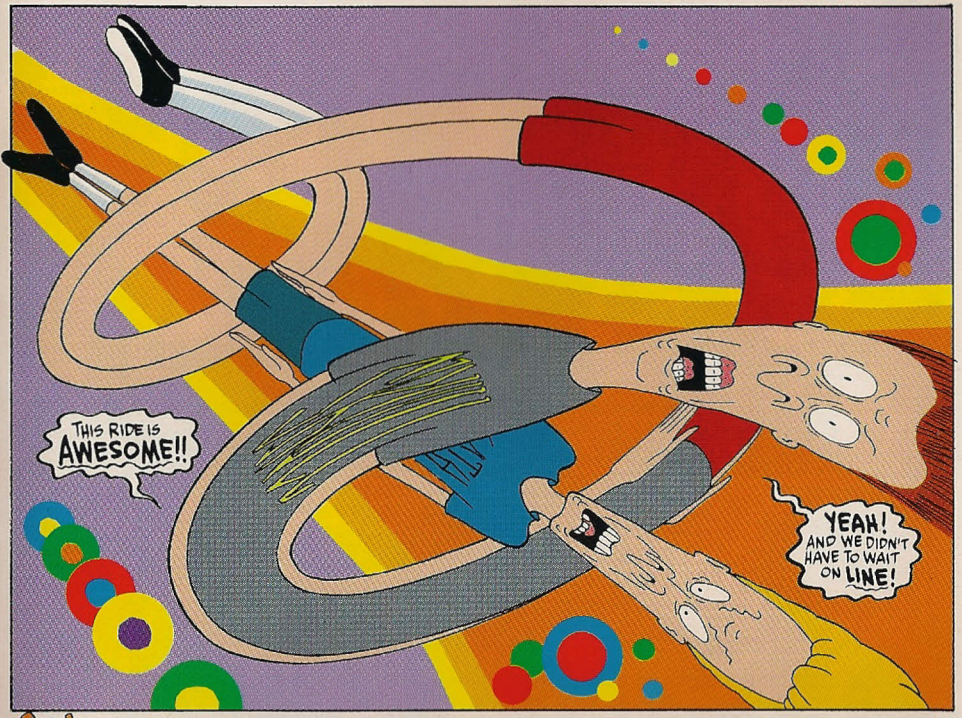

STPH-E! THE EARTHLINGS ARE DESTROYING OUR FLEET--!!
MAYBE ONE OF THESE THINGS CHANGES THE CHANNEL!
'FIGURES THEY WOULDN'T HAVE A REMOTE... THESE DUDES ARE KINDA BACKWARD!!!

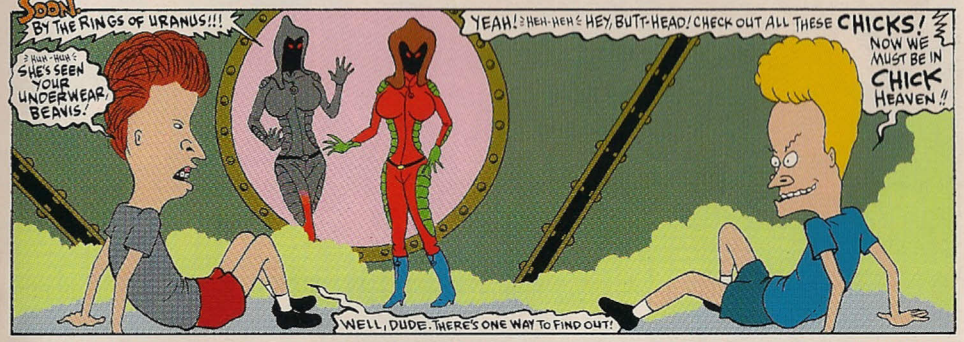

YES... I HAVE ERRED GREATLY.
...EVEN BY THE DEBASED STANDARDS OF EARTH, THESE TWO MUST BE HUGE NACHOS*
*NACHOS = A BONIRZIAN TERM FOR SOMEONE WHO IS NOT TOO BRIGHT.

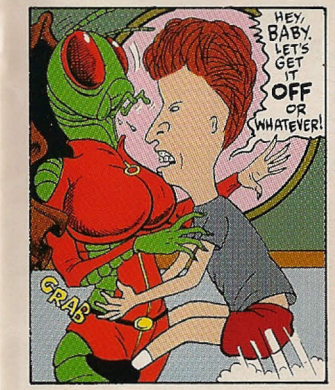

UH, DUDE--! DID YOU SAY SOMETHING ABOUT "NACHOS"?
YEAH!! LIKE, BREAKING THE UNIVERSE MAKES US HUNGRY.
WHY... YES! WHY DON'T YOU STEP OVER HERE TO THE CHAOTO-VORTEX
THE WHAT-O-PLEX?
LET'S DO WHAT HE SAYS, DUDE. IT'S PROBLY SOME KIND OF VENDING MACHINE.


SOON...
SEIZE THEM!!
JUST LIKE MAXI-MART! THEY OFFER YOU NACHOS THEN THEY BUST YOU!
YEAH! HEH-HEH WE WEREN'T ANYWHERE NEAR THOSE POP-TARTS! THOSE WERE TWO OTHER DUDES!

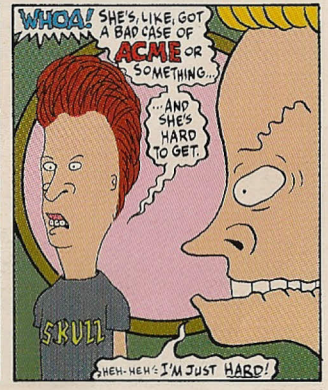

ENOUGH! EARTHLINGS... IT'S TIME YOU CROAKED!
HUH-HUH GOOD LUCK GETTING YOUR ASS KICKED, FOREIGN DUDE.
YOU CAN'T KILL ME-- I HAVEN'T WHIZZED ON YOUR SHIP YET!*
...BUT FIRST, I HAVE A FAR WORSE FATE IN STORE FOR YOU...!
KLINGONS
W'N'KR'S
ELOI
*I DON'T GET IT BUT IT SOUNDS FUNNY-- LEAVE IT IN, OKAY? -EDITOR.

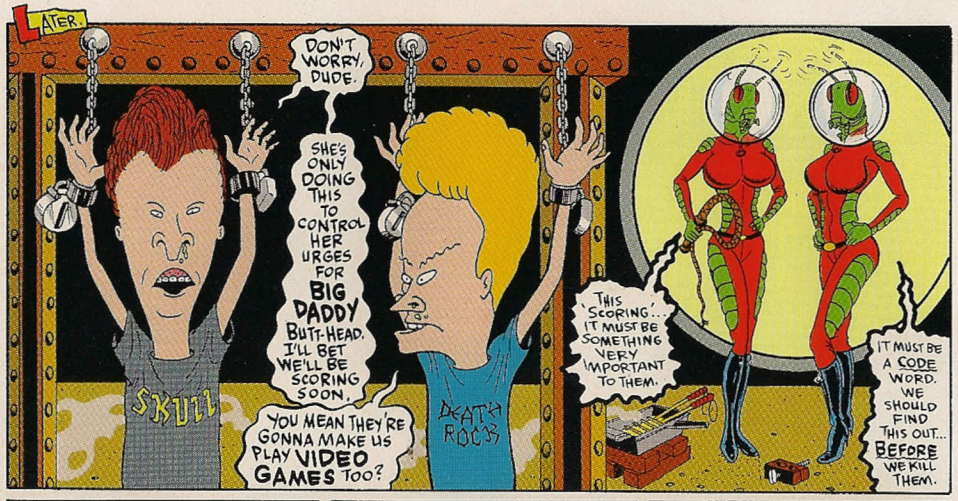

THIS RIDE IS AWESOME!!
YEAH! AND WE DIDN'T HAVE TO WAIT ON LINE!


SOON... BY THE RINGS OF URANUS!!!
HUH-HUH SHE'S SEEN YOUR UNDERWEAR, BEAVIS!
YEAH! HEH-HEH HEY, BUTT-HEAD! CHECK OUT ALL THESE CHICKS! NOW WE MUST BE IN CHICK HEAVEN!!
WELL, DUDE. THERE'S ONE WAY TO FIND OUT!

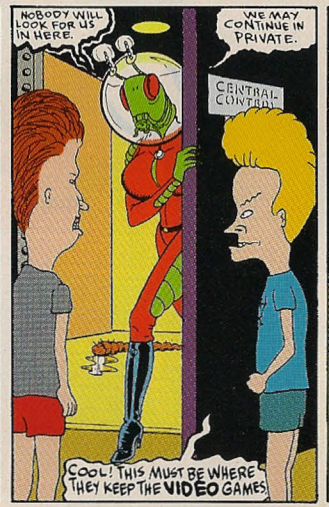

HEY, BABY. LET'S GET IT OFF OR WHATEVER!
GRAB

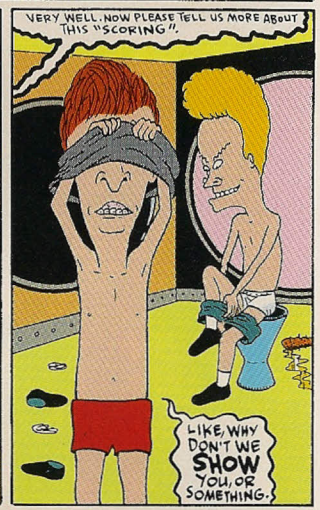
IMPERTINENCE! TAKE THESE BONIRZ SPIES TO THE SUMP! PREPARE THEM FOR TORTURE!

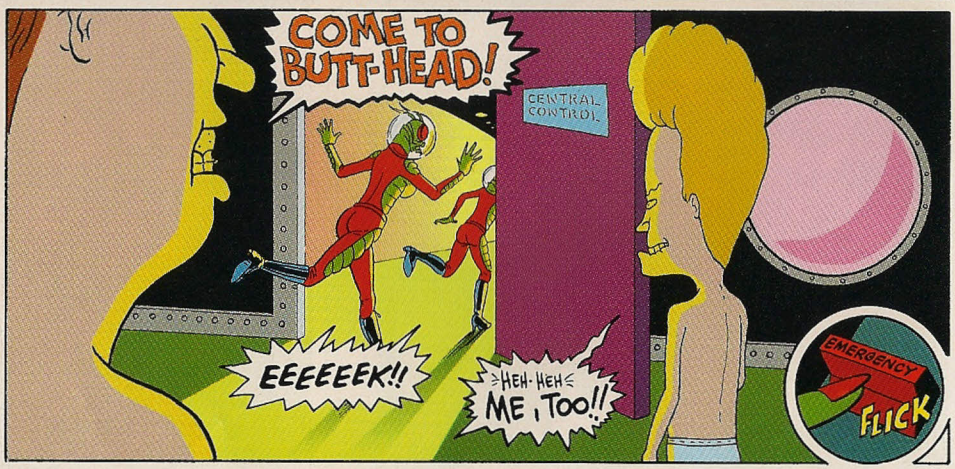

WHOA! SHE'S, LIKE, GOT A BAD CASE OF ACME OR SOMETHING...
...AND SHE'S HARD TO GET.
SKULL
HEH-HEH I'M JUST HARD!

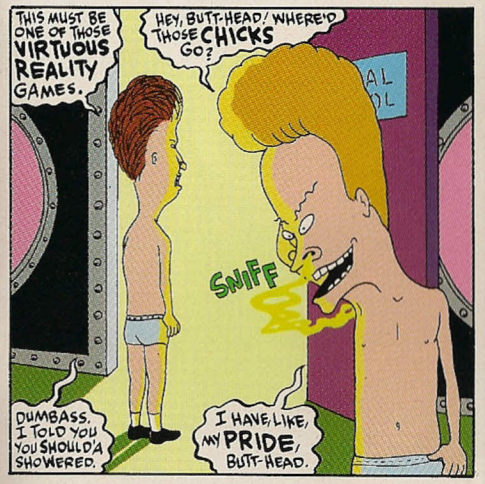

LATER.
DON'T WORRY, DUDE.
SHE'S ONLY DOING THIS TO CONTROL HER URGES FOR BIG DADDY BUTT-HEAD. I'LL BET WE'LL BE SCORING SOON.
YOU MEAN THEY'RE GONNA MAKE US PLAY VIDEO GAMES TOO?
SKULL
DEATH ROCK
THIS 'SCORING'... IT MUST BE SOMETHING VERY IMPORTANT TO THEM.
IT MUST BE A CODE WORD. WE SHOULD FIND THIS OUT... BEFORE WE KILL THEM.

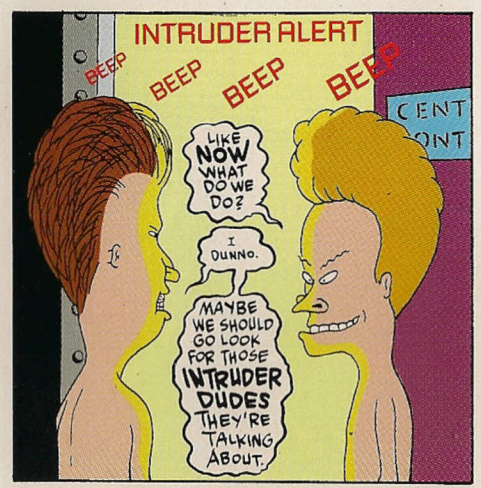
WE'RE... CURIOUS... ABOUT THIS "SCORING" PROCESS... WOULD YOU LIKE TO DISCUSS IT UNDER MORE... COMFORTABLE CONDITIONS?
UH... OKAY.
KLINK
HEY, BUTT-HEAD!! DID THEY SAY THEY WANTED TO SCORE WITH US?!!
JUST REMEMBER, DILLHOLE... I SAW THEM FIRST.

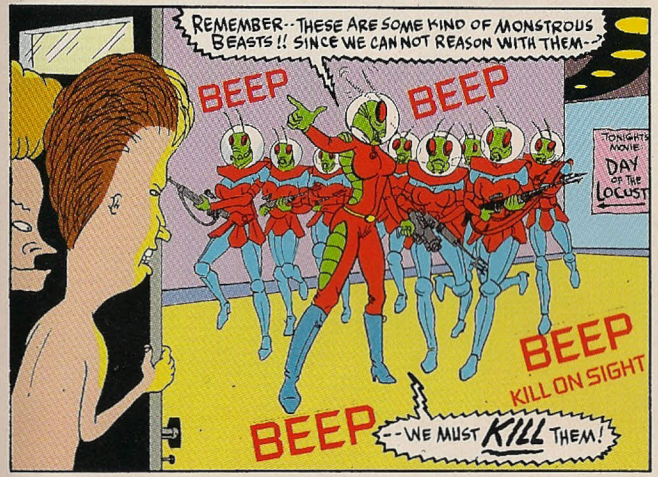

NOBODY WILL LOOK FOR US IN HERE.
WE MAY CONTINUE IN PRIVATE.
CENTRAL CONTROL
COOL! THIS MUST BE WHERE THEY KEEP THE VIDEO GAMES


VERY WELL. NOW PLEASE TELL US MORE ABOUT THIS "SCORING".
LIKE, WHY DON'T WE SHOW YOU, OR SOMETHING.

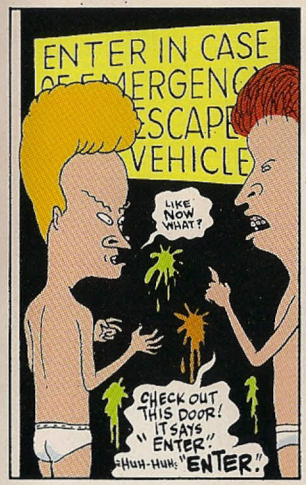

COME TO BUTT-HEAD!
CENTRAL CONTROL
EEEEEEK!!
=HEH-HEH= ME, TOO!!
EMERGENCY
FLICK


THIS MUST BE ONE OF THOSE VIRTUOUS REALITY GAMES.
HEY, BUTT-HEAD! WHERE'D THOSE CHICKS GO?
SNIFF
DUMBASS, I TOLD YOU YOU SHOULD'A SHOWERED.
I HAVE, LIKE, MY PRIDE, BUTT-HEAD.

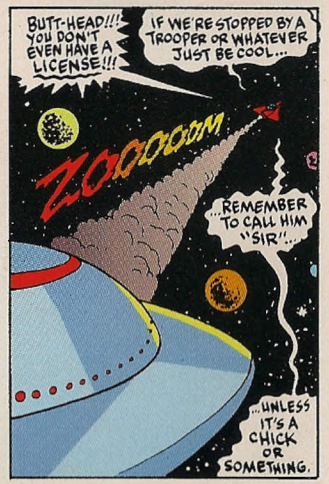

INTRUDER ALERT
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
LIKE NOW WHAT DO WE DO?
I DUNNO.
MAYBE WE SHOULD GO LOOK FOR THOSE INTRUDER DUDES THEY'RE TALKING ABOUT.

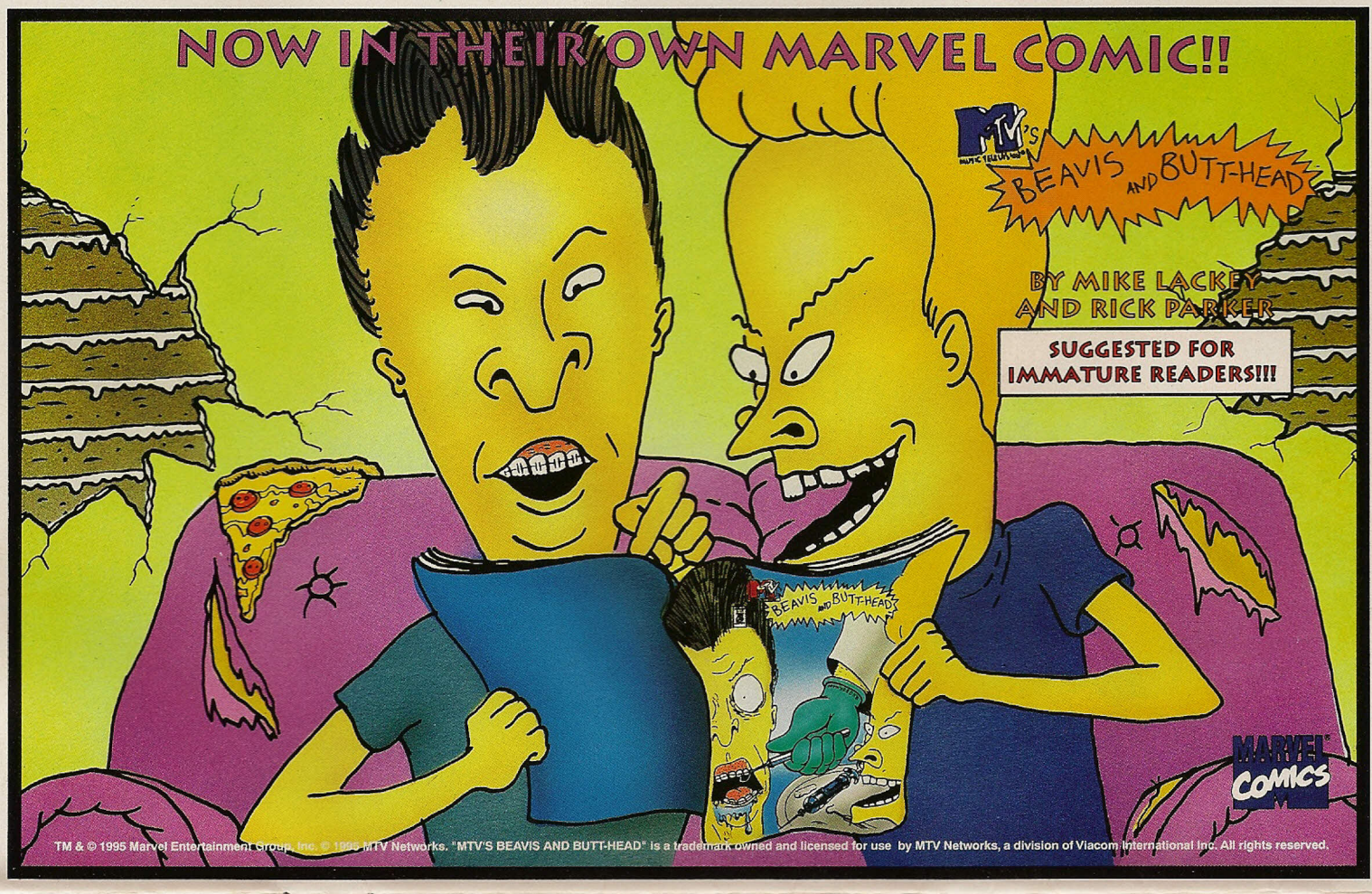

REMEMBER-- THESE ARE SOME KIND OF MONSTROUS BEASTS!! SINCE WE CAN NOT REASON WITH THEM--
BEEP
BEEP
TONIGHT'S MOVIE DAY OF THE LOCUST
BEEP
KILL ON SIGHT
BEEP
--WE MUST KILL THEM!

WHOA!! THOSE MUST BE SOME NASTY DUDES THEY'RE TALKING ABOUT...
BEAVIS W 5 PANFOOT


ENTER IN CASE
ERGENC
SCAPE
VEHICLE
LIKE NOW WHAT?
CHECK OUT THIS DOOR! IT SAYS "ENTER."
=HUH-HUH= "ENTER".

COOL! WE FOUND THE TV ROOM!!! MAYBE IF WE FOUND THOSE CHICKS AGAIN, WE COULD GO BACK TO SCORING!!
FORGET THAT, DUDE... LET'S JUST SEE WHAT'S ON.


BUTT-HEAD!!! YOU DON'T EVEN HAVE A LICENSE!!!
IF WE'RE STOPPED BY A TROOPER OR WHATEVER JUST BE COOL...
ZOOOOOM
...REMEMBER TO CALL HIM "SIR"...
...UNLESS IT'S A CHICK OR SOMETHING.


NOW IN THEIR OWN MARVEL COMIC!!
MTV'S BEAVIS AND BUTT-HEAD
BY MIKE LACKEY AND RICK PARKER
SUGGESTED FOR IMMATURE READERS!!!
MARVEL COMICS
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HEH-HEH! YOU'D THINK WE WOULD'A GOT HURT OR SOMETHING.
NO WAY!! I DRIVE TOO GOOD FOR THAT. NOW LET'S DITCH THIS THING AND GET OUTTA HERE!
UH, WE WERE LIKE KIDNAPPED BY THESE ALIEN DUDES, BUT THEN THEY TURNED OUT TO BE ASSWIPES, SO WE WOUND UP HANGING OUT WITH THESE ALIEN CHICKS INSTEAD...
HEH-HEH! WE DIDN'T CRASH THAT ALIEN SHIP OVER THERE, THOUGH. BUT THEY WERE UNTIMIDATED BY US OR SOMETHING SO WE LEFT.
THAT WAS SOME OTHER DUDES.
F-WOP
WELL--!! SO GLAD YOU TWO COULD FINALLY SEE YOUR WAY CLEAR TO JOIN US!
COACH
DO YOU CARE TO EXPLAIN WHY YOU'RE LATE?!!
SOON...
UGH! OUT OF SPACE SUCKS!!
YEAH!
HUHF-PUFF! I BET WE'LL SCORE A LOT MORE ON EARTH!
DON'T SLOW DOWN YET, ALIEN VISITORS!! YOU'RE RUNNING ONE LAP FOR EACH LIGHT YEAR YOU TRAVELED, REMEMBER?!!
COACH
PLEASE DON'T TALK TO US!
WE ARE ALIEN FORMS LIFE
NO QUESTION!
PURE!